

REPRISE FROM PART 1

TELECINE 1:

a) Ext. Pit.
Turntable. Day.

Rattling, bone-shaking,
the speeding trolley
with its hapless victim,
clatters onto the
turntable that fronts
the pit shaft.....

Using both hands, a
MAN wrenches a lever.
(George Stephenson in
his early thirties.)

The turntable spins —
projecting the trolley
away from the shaft.

Still travelling apace,
it wobbles along the
rails until it is brought
jarringly to a halt by
a crash barrier.

GEORGE STEPHENSON is
the first to reach
THE DOCTOR.

STEPHENSON: Are tha' hurt? Harmed
at all?

THE DOCTOR: No. A trifle cramped.

STEPHENSON: Aye... Aye... Tha'
would be...

STEPHENSON is
feeling the texture
of the trolley's
metal tubing.

THE DOCTOR: It's these straps.

STEPHENSON: (PREOCCUPIED WITH THE
TUBING) Aye, I suppose.. Intriguing.

THE DOCTOR: The straps? Yes, well
that's a long story.

STEPHENSON: This metal. I've nay
seen the like of it afore. Dost
know which foundry forged it?

THE DOCTOR: (AMUSED) George
Stephenson, I presume.

STEPHENSON: Aye, I'm Stephenson.

THE DOCTOR: An enormous pleasure
to meet you, sir. Would you be kind
enough to undo these straps?

STEPHENSON: Of course.

(UNBUCKLING STRAPS)

Forgive me. T'were metal that took
my attention.

A terrified PERI
scoots into view.

PERI: Run, Doctor! Run!

Not far behind her
are the AGGRESSORS.

THE DOCTOR: Quickly, Stephenson.
We've got to get away!

STEPHENSON: Follow me!

With the AGGRESSORS
in pursuit, they
hare off.

b) Ext. PIT. Adj.
Gate and Perimeter
Fence. Day.

Recovering his senses,
a GUARD goes to attend
to his stunned mate.
RAVENSWORTH bursts onto
the scene.

RAVENSWORTH: Forget him! Take this
(GIVING HIM HIS GUN) Round up all
the able-bodied men you can! Search
this pit. I want every one of those
scoundrels hunted down!

(SHAKING OTHER GUARD)
Pull yourself together, man! Get
back on the gate. No-one enters or
leaves! That's an order!

He storms off.

The MASTER strides to
the gate.. and before the
still befuddled GUARD can
issue a challenge, renders
him unconscious again.

X He moves into the pit..

1. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(REVERENTLY, LUKE WARD IS POLISH-
ING 'THE BLUCHER': A PROTOTYPE
THAT PRECEDED 'THE ROCKET', IT
DOMINATES THE WORKSHOP.

STEPHENSON, PERI AND THE DOCTOR
MAKE AN UNDIGNIFIED ENTRANCE BY
SCRAMBLING THROUGH SOME LOOSE
PLANKS.)

LUKE: Mister Stephenson, what -?

(STEPHENSON MOTIONS HIM TO
SILENCE.

WITH BATED BREATH, THEY
LISTEN.

THE THUMP OF RUNNING FEET
APPROACH AND FADE.)

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING PLANKS)
Somewhat unorthodox entry.

STEPHENSON: The owner's notion.

THE DOCTOR: Lord Ravensworth.

STEPHENSON: Aye. He thought we
should be prepared lest the Luddites
riots started here.

(BRUSHING HIMSELF DOWN)

Seems he were right.

THE DOCTOR: Except these are not
Luddites.

STEPHENSON: They're not?

THE DOCTOR: No. That's what you're
meant to think.

~~(EYING THE STEAM ENGINE)~~

~~THE DOCTOR:~~ 'The Blucher', is it? Mind if I
take a peep?

PERI: Doctor! This is no time for
you to be playing trains! The
~~Tardis is at the bottom of that pit!~~

STEPHENSON: Then why did they attack thee?

THE DOCTOR: Thought I was attending this meeting of yours.

STEPHENSON: And for that they were prepared to kill thee?

THE DOCTOR: Afraid so. Not just me either.

STEPHENSON: Tha means Davy, Faraday, and t'others are in danger? Nay, I find that difficult to credit.

THE DOCTOR: You disappoint me. A practical man and yet you reject the evidence of your own eyes.

(FOR A MOMENT STEPHENSON CONTEMPLATES THE DOCTOR.)

PERI: That's not the first time they've tried to kill The Doctor.

LUKE: Aye, tis truth, Mister Stephenson.

STEPHENSON: Dost think us should cancel meeting?

THE DOCTOR: Don't you?

(GRUDGINGLY STEPHENSON NODS.)

STEPHENSON: A pity. I suspect tha's contribution would've put cat or two among pigeons!

(CROSSING TO THE BENCH, HE TAKES UP A QUILL AND BEGINS TO WRITE.)

THE DOCTOR EYES THE STEAM ENGINE.)

THE DOCTOR: 'The Blucher', is it? Mind if I take a peep?

PERI: Doctor! This is no time for playing trains! The Tardis is at the bottom of that pit!

THE DOCTOR: We have to wait until
it's safe.

(HIS VOICE BECOMES MUFFLED
AS HE STICKS HIS HEAD INTO THE
BOILER.)

LUKE: (TO PERI) When Doctor were
attacked again... (HIS VOICE TRAILS OFF)

PERI: Yes, Luke?

LUKE: Was - did me Father take part?

(PERI NODS.)

THE DOCTOR IS CRAWLING UNDER THE
ENGINE.)

LUKE: I asked me Mam about that red
mark. On his neck. She knew nowt ^{of}
~~about~~ it. She'd nay seen it. Dost
know what caused it?

(NO RESPONSE FROM PERI.
INSTEAD, SHE SELFCONSCIOUSLY
RUBS HER NECK..)

STEPHENSON: Right.

(HE HANDS THE NOTE HE HAS
WRITTEN TO LUKE)

Luke, give this to his lordship.

LUKE: Dost mind if I also seek me Da'?

STEPHENSON: Of course not, lad

THE DOCTOR: (FROM UNDER ENGINE)
Luke! Your father's not the man you
knew. Take care.

(PERPLEXED, LUKE EXITS.)

STEPHENSON: I'd nay like anything
to happen to Luke. Lad's got great
future. He'll outshine me.

PERI: (SURPRISED) You?

STEPHENSON: Aye. I were down pit
at nine. Never did get much schooling.
Bw Lord Ravensworth's seen to it Luke's
been well taught.

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Pit. Nr.
Workshop. Day.

The MASTER, advancing
further into the pit,
sees BASS dodging ~~past~~ *from shed to*
~~a shed.~~

He is about to summon
him —

stops
BASS halts as LUKE
comes into view.

LUKE:(VOICE) CALLING) Hey, Tim!
Tim Bass! Hast seen me Da'?

BASS: He'll want nowt to do wi' thee,
Luke. Not as long as tha's working
wi' that Stephenson!

LUKE: But why? He's nay objected
afore.

BASS: He do now. Assistant! Traitor
more like! Out of road!

He elbows past and
goes from SHOT.
Confused, LUKE stares
after him.

~~The MASTER approaches...~~

MASTER: Excuse me, young man. I've
been summoned here by Lord Ravensworth.

(THE MEDALLION IS IN HIS
FINGERS...)

Can you tell me where I'll find him?

(LIGHT GLEAMS FROM THE MEDALLION
AS IT SWINGS MESMERICALLY....)

2. INT. BATHHOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(LUKE AND THE MASTER ARE ON THE SCANNER, WATCHED, WITH COLD DISAPPROVAL, BY THE RANI.

THERE IS A CLATTER CAUSED BY THE ASSISTANT DISMANTLING THE EXTRACTION APPARATUS.)

RANI: Be careful! Josh, help him!

(OBEDIENTLY JOSH COMPLIES AND TOGETHER THEY BEGIN TO CARRY THE EQUIPMENT TOWARDS A WARDROBE WHICH HAS PREVIOUSLY BEEN CONCEALED BY A HEAVY-FRAMED ROOM SCREEN.

DIVIDER

SATISFIED, THE RANI TURNS AGAIN TO THE SCENE AT THE PIT.

LUKE IS HYPNOTISED AND THE MASTER HAS PRODUCED THE BOX OF MAGGOTS.

FRETFULLY, THE RANI RIPS OUT THE PLUG, 'BLANKING THE SCANNER.)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Pit. Nr. Workshop.
Day.

Selecting one of the squirming, fluorescent parasites, the MASTER dangles it before LUKE'S lips.

MASTER: Luke, I want you to swallow this very special sweetmeat...

LUKE accepts the maggot and swallows it.

The blue ^{glow suffuses} ~~haze~~ envelopes his head....

Splendid!...

LUKE gives him the note.

MASTER: You have a note, I see.

MASTER: (AFTER READING) An impressive role of honour... Luke, this meeting is not to be cancelled. Do you understand?

LUKE: I understand.

MASTER: If anyone tries to prevent it, you destroy them! Is that clear?

LUKE: That is clear.

MASTER: (MAKING HIS DEPARTURE) Anyone.
Anyone at all!

3. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

STEPHENSON: The key is more power. If I can increase that, speeds of fifteen, even twenty miles an hour become possible. Aye, power's t'problem.

PERI: Doctor, there is a more pressing problem.

THE DOCTOR: (RELUCTANTLY) Peri's right. We'll talk again, Stephenson.

(HE SHIFTS THE PLANKS FOR PERI TO STEP THROUGH.)

TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. Pit. Adj.
Workshop. Day.

By an intersection,
WARD, irritably chafing
the red mark on his neck,
glowers balefully after
a patrolling GUARD.

With characteristic
imprudence, THE
DOCTOR, PERI in his
wake, struts across
a parallel intersection.

WARD and an AGGRESSOR
begin to stalk their
unwary adversary....
narrowing the gap....

b) Ext. Pit. Overhead
Track. Day.

~~Sketch~~etched against the skyline, the overhead track has a number of stationary loaded trucks.

gained ground

Having ~~got ahead~~, WARD nimbly scales the framework and crouches in ambush.

Blithely THE DOCTOR approaches. *nears.*
About to pass under the track, he pauses to get his bearings.

Aloft, WARD eases a tipping bolt from its socket on a loaded truck.

Hampered by the long skirt, PERI is lagging behind THE DOCTOR.

Nevertheless, he resumes his progress and marches beneath the overhead track.

Bracing himself, WARD tenses to tip the truck.

The movement catches PERI's attention — A BEEFY HAND CLAMPS OVER HER MOUTH stifling her warning.

The AGGRESSOR's captive, eyes boggling, she is forced to spectate as the trap is sprung.

Coal cascades down
blotting THE DOCTOR
from view.

When the dust has
settled, all that *can*
~~remains~~ to be seen
is the pile of coal.

A gun barrel jabs into
PERI's CAPTOR's temple —

GUARD: Let lass go or I'll blow
brains out.

calls to WARD.
The GUARD ~~steps INTO SHOT.~~

GUARD: (~~GABLING~~) You, too, Jack
Ward! Come down from there!

Released, PERI rushes
to the pile of coal...
claws at it. —

THE DOCTOR: (VOICE) You're
making a frightful mess of that
pretty dress.

He has sought the
protection of a
stanchion supporting
the track.

PERI: How...?

THE DOCTOR: Shadows.

He points to the
silhouette of
the overhead ~~track~~ structure.

4. INT. BATHHOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(A LANDSCAPE IN THE STYLE OF
TURNER'S 'THE ERUPTION OF
SOUFFRIER' IS PAINTED ON THE
ROOM DIVIDER SCREEN WHICH THE
RANI, WITH ELABORATE CARE, IS
ARRANGING IN FRONT OF THE WARDROBE.

THE MASTER ENTERS THE OTHERWISE
DENUDED LAB.)

RANI: At last you're back, you
incompetent egoist! Give me my phial!

MASTER: This?
(PRODUCING PHIAL)
The precious brain fluid. And I
thought you were waiting for me!

RANI: If I didn't need that desperately,
I'd've put light years between us.

MASTER: (REPLACING PHIAL IN HIS POCKET)
What better reason could I have for
keeping it!

RANI: (NETTLED) You'll play that card
once too often! With you on the scene,
I might be wiser to cut my losses and go!

MASTER: Perhaps this will change your
mind.

(THRUSTING STEPHENSON'S NOTE
AT HER)

Read it!

RANI:(READING) So the meeting's been
cancelled.

MASTER: No. This was never delivered.
(IMPATIENTLY RECLAIMING NOTE)

You disappoint me. A scientist and yet
you're not thinking objectively.

(READING) Davy, Faraday, Telford and
others. Over twenty men of genius.
Have you no conception of what we could
do if we controlled them? Harness their
genius and this planet could become the
platform for the most devastating power
in the Universe.

(SHE MAKES A FINAL ADJUSTMENT ^{TO}
~~THE ROOM DIVIDER~~ ~~TO THE SCREEN~~, ENSURING THE
WARDROBE IS HIDDEN.)

RANI: You're forgetting, I already
rule a planet. Miasimia Gorla.

MASTER: Help me and I promise you
all the facilities you need. Instead
of sneaking back here in disguise, you
will be able to set up a laboratory
and process as many humans as you
choose. A hundred. A thousand.
There are millions of them.

(THE IDEA APPEALS)

RANI: What guarantee would I have?

MASTER: My need. That unique box
of parasites will not go far. Only
you have the formula.

RANI: (ALMOST PERSUADED) The Time
Lords will never permit it.

CRYPTICALLY

MASTER: (~~ENIGMATICALLY~~) And who is
going to alert them....?

TELECINE :

Ext. Pit. Adj.
Shaft. Day.

THE DOCTOR ~~strides~~ *marches straight*
past the shaft.

PERI: Hey, Doctor, have you forgotten?
The Tardis is down here!

He doesn't falter.

PERI gives chase.

5. INT. BATHHOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(^{CHECKS} THE RANI ^{LAR} SURVEYS THE SCENE THEN
TURNS TO LEAVE.)

MASTER: Haven't you overlooked something?
something?

(^{INDICATING THE} ~~POINTING TO TWO~~ ASSISTANTS
STANDING IMPASSIVELY)

You can hardly take them out onto the
streets.

RANI: No. That's right, I can't.

(^{WITH CALLOUS INDIFFERENCE, SHE TAPS OUT}
~~FROM HER SKIRT POCKET SHE~~
A CODE ON HER ~~PRODUCES THE MINI TRANSMITTER,~~
~~TAPS OUT A CODE. AND EXITS.~~

THE RED MARK ENTWINES THE
ASSISTANTS' NECKS... THEY CHOKE
TO DEATH....)

MASTER: (ADMIRINGLY) The Mark of the
Rani.....

6. INT. BATHHOUSE. HALL. DAY.

(DONNING THE SHAWL, THE RANI
READOPTS THE ROLE OF THE OLD CRONE.

MASTER: (ENTERING) There is a youngster
who will make an excellent apprentice
for you. Name of Darwin. Charles
Darwin. Save him a long sea voyage.
(HE CHORTLES AT HIS OBSCURE JOKE.)

RANI: Perhaps, as an act of good
faith, you'd return my phial of brain
fluid.

MASTER: You scientists are incredibly
naive.

(^{PATS} GOODHUMOUREDLY HE ~~TAPS~~ THE
POCKET CONTAINING THE PHIAL? THEN,
WITH AN INSOLENT BOW, HOLDS OPEN
THE STREET DOOR)

Je vous emprie...

7. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

(BRANDISHING HIS GUN, THE
GUARD SHEPHERDS WARD AND THE
AGGRESSOR INTO THE OFFICE.)

GUARD: I caught these two, m'lord.
~~The others got away.~~

*RAVENSWORTH: Only two! What
about the others?*

GUARD: Don't know, m'lord.

*RAVENSWORTH: Got away, you
mean!*

WARD: Good luck to 'em—

RAVENSWORTH: Be quiet, Ward! (TO
GUARD) ~~What others?~~ *My order
were to round the lot up!*

GUARD: ~~A bunch of them attacked the
Doctor.~~

RAVENSWORTH: ~~A gain!~~

Us 'aveint finished yet!

WARD: ~~Us'll get him yet!~~

I said

RAVENSWORTH: ~~That's enough! Sit
down! Both of you!~~

(WARD SNATCHES UP A CHAIR
READY TO THROW IT.)

GUARD: Do that, Jack Ward, and I'll
blow tha's arm off!

(BAFFLED, ANGRY, WARD LETS THE
CHAIR DROP.)

RAVENSWORTH: Now sit on it!

DOES

(WARD OBEYS.

TAKING

RAVENSWORTH ~~TAKES THE~~ GUN FROM
THE GUARD)

Tie them up!

*My mistake has been in
trying to deal with this
rabble myself! I should
have sent for the militia
long before now.*

8. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

IS TINKERING WITH
(STEPHENSON ~~GLANCES UP FROM~~
THE BLUCHER AS LUKE ENTERS.)

STEPHENSON: Tha's delivered note?

LUKE: Aye.

STEPHENSON: What did his lordship say?

LUKE: Nowt.

STEPHENSON: Shouldn't think he's too
well pleased... 'Appen I should've
gone myself. Explained. ~~In t'office~~
~~is he? (RISING TO LEAVE)~~

(QUITTING BLUCHER)
In t'office, is he?

LUKE: Nay! Tha'll stay put. I'll
fetch him to thee. Tis safer that
way.

SEPARATES

(HE ~~LIFTS~~ THE PLANKS TO GO.)

STEPHENSON: Thanks, Luke. Tha's
a real thoughtful lad...

TELECINE :

a) Ext. Pit. Nr.
Workshop. Day.

en route for
RAVENSWORTH is ~~hurrying~~
~~towards~~ the workshop as
LUKE comes from it.

RAVENSWORTH: Ah, Luke. I want a
word with Stephenson about this meeting.

LUKE: He's nay in't workshop!

RAVENSWORTH: No? Where is he?

LUKE: Down pit. Wanted to arrange
for visitors to see demonstration..
What about meeting, m'lord?

In my opinion

RAVENSWORTH: ~~I think~~ it should be
called off.

Surreptitiously, LUKE
reaches behind, groping
for a weapon.

All this uncontrolled violence. We've
no right to subject these men to such
danger.

LUKE: Mister Stephenson don't see
any danger.

RAVENSWORTH: He doesn't?

LUKE's fingers find
an iron bar.

LUKE: Going to be fair disappointed,
he is if meeting doesn't take place.
Eager to show off latest engine,

The iron bar is
firmly grasped, ready
to strike.

RAVENSWORTH: Somewhat selfish
reasoning.

LUKE: Not if he's convinced they'll
come to nay harm, your lordship.

Convinced, you say!

RAVENSWORTH: ~~Even so...~~

(HE HESITATES, UNAWARE OF THE
IMPENDING DANGER)

*Oh well, George Stephenson's always enjoyed my
complete trust... Oh, well, on his head be it.*

(LEAVING)

However, be sure to tell him what
I've said.

LUKE: Aye... I will...

~~He doesn't falter.~~
~~PERI gives chase.~~

~~8. INT. OFFICE. DAY.~~

(DESPITE BEING SHACKLED,
WARD AND THE AGGRESSOR ARE
RESTLESS.)

RAVENSWORTH: The two of you can stay
there until you come to your senses!

~~(HE IS REWARDED WITH
BELLIGERENT CLARES.)~~

~~TELESCINE 4:~~

Ext. Village. Adj.
Bathhouse. Day.

PERI catches up with
THE DOCTOR as he
advances upon the
bathhouse.

PERI: You can't be serious! You've
only just escaped from there!

THE DOCTOR: The victim returns to
the scene of the crime....

9. INT. BATHHOUSE. HALL. DAY.

PERI: (WHISPERING) Look, let's be
sensible. Concentrate on getting
the Tardis out of that pit shaft.

7
Change of attitude
too in cone's text.

(THE DOCTOR GOES INTO THE
BATH CHAMBER.)

PERI: Instead of shoving our necks
into the noose again!

10. INT. BATHHOUSE. CHAMBER. DAY.

(PERI COMES IN.

THE WALL IS CLOSED AND THE
DOCTOR IS INSPECTING IT.)

PERI: What if the Master and that
awful Rani are inside.

THE DOCTOR: They won't be.

PERI: You can't know that for sure.

THE DOCTOR: 'Cowards die many times
before their deaths...

(RETURNING TO HALL)

The valiant never taste of death but
once.' William Shakespeare.

PERI: What about that other piece
you're so fond of quoting -
'Discretion is the better part of
valour.' That's Shakespeare too!

THE DOCTOR:(VOICE) Interesting
fellow, the Bard. Must meet him
some time ...Aaah!

(THE WALL PARTS.

~~PERI RECOILS NERVOUSLY.~~)

THE DOCTOR: (RE-ENTERING) Control panel. Very unsophisticated. Not worthy of the Rani.

(DESPITE THE BRAVADO, HE IS CIRCUMSPECT AS HE GOES THROUGH.)

11. INT. BATHHOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(AFTER HESITATING ON THE THRESHOLD, THE DOCTOR MOVES TO THE CRUMPLED FORM OF JOSH.

~~APPREHENSIVELY, PERI ENTERS.)~~

PERI: Is he...?

(THE DOCTOR NODS.)

PERI: The Master?

THE DOCTOR: Some of the Rani's handiwork, I imagine.

(PERI VENTURES FURTHER IN.)

THE DOCTOR: Don't come any further, Peri.

o h EYS

(SHE HALTS)

The Rani's quite capable of leaving behind some very unpleasant surprises.

PERI: Where d'you reckon she's gone?

THE DOCTOR: Not far. The Master will see to that. He has something she wants.

(THE DOCTOR EXAMINES THE OTHER ASSISTANT.)

PERI: The red mark.

RWBS

(SHE ~~FINGERS~~ HER NECK)

What was she going to do to me?

THE DOCTOR: Drain the substance from your brain that enables you to sleep.

PERI: But the results. Those men. Hasn't she any conscience?

(STILL KNEELING, ~~BESIDE THE ASSISTANT~~, HE IS SURVEYING THE LAB.)

THE DOCTOR: Like so many scientists, she believes we're simply walking heaps of chemicals. There's no place for the soul in her scheme of things.

12. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. ENTRANCE. DAY.

(THE RANI PRECEDES THE MASTER INTO THE DISUSED MINE.)

MASTER: ~~Why here?~~

MASTER: Why the devil have you brought us to this miserable dump!

RANI: I didn't bring you! You chose to come!

MASTER: Why here?

RANI: It was my original base.

(SHE IS ALREADY PENETRATING THE GLOOM.)

MASTER: Did we have to walk? Couldn't we have used your Tardis?

(IN THE INTEREST OF SELF-SURVIVAL, HE LINGERS IN THE ENTRANCE.)

RANI: My Tardis is performing a more important function.

MASTER: (RAISING HIS VOICE) Is it too much to enquire what that function might be?

RANI: (FROM FURTHER IN. BLANDLY)
Yes.

(HER VOICE ECHOES HOLLOWLY.

THE MASTER EYES THE DREARY SETTING.)

MASTER: (QUIETLY) ~~From a sordid bathhouse to a derelict hole in the ground! Oh well, better humour her.~~

(FOLLOWING)

~~For a while anyway...~~

13. INT. BATHHOUSE. LAB. DAY.

PERI: How come you know the Rani?

THE DOCTOR: The same way I know the Master.

PERI: But he's an exiled Time Lord.

THE DOCTOR: Quite. Two of a kind.

(HE IS STUDYING THE PAINTING.)

Odd... Very odd...

PERI: What is?

(HE TUGS HIS ~~WABECOTTCHIAN~~ AND PULLS OUT A HOOK ATTACHED TO A LINE.)

THE DOCTOR: This screen. I'd've said Turner's too passionate for the Rani's sterile taste.

PERI: I guess she thought so too. Since she's not taken it with her.

(GINGERLY. WITH THE DELICACY OF A BOMB DISPOSAL EXPERT, HE IS FASTENING THE HOOK ONTO THE ROOM DIVIDER.

THEN, PLAYING OUT THE LINE, HE RETREATS.)

THE DOCTOR: Shall we?

PERI: Shall we what?

THE DOCTOR: See if I've misjudged the Rani.

(HE JERKS THE LINE, HAULING THE ROOM DIVIDER FROM ITS POSITION.

IMMEDIATELY THE PICTURE COMES
TO LIFE.
THE VOLCANO ERUPTS, SPEWS' YELLOW
FUMES INTO THE LAB.)

THE DOCTOR: (BACKING AWAY, SNIFFING)
Dichlorodilethyl sulphide!

PERI: Dio- what?

THE DOCTOR: Mustard gas! It's-

PERI: I know! A killer!

THE DOCTOR: ~~DEEM~~'t breathe it in!
Whatever you do, don't breathe it in!

(THE GAS HAS NOT QUITE SEALED
OFF THE DOCTOR'S SIDE OF THE LAB.

HE CHARGES FOR THE GAP——
SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE VOLCANO
ERUPTS AGAIN AND THE BILLOWING,
ACRID FUMES TRAP HIM.

PERI WATCHES IMPOTENTLY.

CORNERED, THE DOCTOR SMOTHERS
HIS MOUTH AND NOSTRILS IN A
HANDKERCHIEF.
HE YELLS BUT HIS VOICE IS
MUFFLED.)

PERI: I didn't get that.

THE DOCTOR: (REMOVING HANDKERCHIEF)
The masks!

PERI: Masks?

THE DOCTOR: (AGAIN REMOVING HANDKERCHIEF)
The Rani's assistants!

(HE CONSUMES SOME OF THE GAS
AND SPLUTTERS.

FRANTICALLY, PERI LOOKS ABOUT.
THE MASKS ARE ~~ATTACHED~~^{KLIPPED} TO THE
ASSISTANTS' BELTS BUT THE GAS
HAS ALMOST ENVELOPED THEIR BODIES.

7
SHE TAKES A DEEP BREATH, THEN,
WITHOUT EXHALING, DASHES TO AN
ASSISTANT.

FUMBLING, EYES SMARTING AND
STREAMING, SHE FIGHTS TO UNCLIP
A MASK.

IN HIS CORNER, THE DOCTOR IS
DESPAIRINGLY TRYING NOT TO BREATHE.

THE VOLCANO BELCHES AGAIN.

ALMOST SUCCUMBING, PERI SUCCEEDS -
PULLS ON THE MASK.
SHE TURNS TO CLAIM THE SECOND
MASK.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE CONTORTS AND
BULGES UNDER THE STRAIN OF
HOLDING HIS BREATH - MUCH LONGER
AND HIS LUNGS WILL EXPLODE!

HE IS ABOUT TO EMIT WHAT WILL BE
HIS FINAL GASP, WHEN PERI LUNGES
OUT OF THE FOG AND THRUSTS A
MASK ON HIM.) *then* *AT THE DOCTOR*

THE DOCTOR: (GASPING) Thank you,
Peri. Thank you. Street door.

PERI: Street door?

THE DOCTOR: Open it. Ventilation.
Quickly!

(SHE SCAMPERS OFF.

28. UNSTEADY, FANNING THE GAS AWAY,
HE BEGINS TO PROWL THE WARDROBE...

PERI: ~~Are you sure?~~

THE DOCTOR: ~~I hope that was rhetorical:~~

(~~HE PROWLs THE WARDROBE.~~
SQUINTS AT THE LOCK... THEN
EXTRACTS THE WAISTCOAT CHAIN.
THERE IS A KEY ON IT.)

(RETURNING)

PERI: Hey, that's the key to the Tardis!

^{TWISTS}
(HE TURNS THE KEY IN THE LOCK.
THE DOOR OPENS)

PERI: Suppose she's in there —!

(HE DISAPPEARS INSIDE.)

16. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(SIMILAR IN DESIGN TO THE DOCTOR'S TARDIS BUT THERE ARE SHELVES AND CABINETS ~~LINED~~ ^{CRAHMED} WITH THE APPURTENANCES OF A RESEARCH CHEMIST.

THE BRAIN DISTILLER IS ALSO STACKED ON A TROLLEY.

AT A NEAT ROW OF SPECIMEN JARS, THE DOCTOR ~~PAUSES.~~ ^{TAKES OFF} THE MASK. ^{RIPS}

THE DOCTOR: Ah - embryos of the Tyrannosaurus Rex. So they're not extinct. Nasty creatures. Vicious teeth. Bite your leg off and chew it up. Bones and all. Wonder why the Rani's got them.

Supposed to be extinct.
She's been back to the Cretaceous Age & other a few.

(~~BEHIND HIM~~ THE CONSOLE
PANEL BECOMES ACTIVATED...)

17. INT. BATHHOUSE. LAB. DAY.

(THE WARDROBE DOOR SHUTS.)

PERI: Doctor!

(IN DISMAY, PERI WATCHES THE
WARDROBE DEMATERIALISE...)

PERI: Now what's he done?

18. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE
ROOM.

THE DOCTOR: Incredible! Absolutely
incredible!

(SCRUTINISING CONTROLS)

A Tardis that operates on remote
command. The Rani is a genius.
Shame I can't stand her. I wonder
if I were particularly charming to
her she might ... No. Perhaps not.

(ATTENTION ON PULSATOR)

Last time I tried, it was on the
pulsator I came to grief. Walloped
~~into that tower.. Where was it?~~
Pisa?

19. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING.
DAY.

PRESSES

(AS THE RANI TAPS THE FINAL ~~TAB~~^{TAB}
~~TWO KEYS~~ ON HER MINI TRANSMITTER,
THE WARDROBE MATERIALISES.)

MASTER: You've discovered the means
of operating a Tardis by remote
control! Brilliant! In tandem,
you and I will rule the Universe!

RANI: (UNIMPRESSED) Shall we go
inside?

20. INT. RANI'S TARDIS? CONSOLE
ROOM.

(THE SCRATCH OF THE KEY SENDS
THE DOCTOR SCAMPERING INTO A
CORRIDOR.) SCURRYING

MASTER: (~~FOLLOWING RANI IN~~) Do I
detect a lack of enthusiasm?

RANI: Grandiose schemes of thaling
the Universe will mean nothing if
that dilettante Doctor is still at
large!

(THE DOCTOR, EAVESDROPPING,
MOUTHS THE WORD 'DILETTANTE'.)

MASTER: Prosaic but true. He must
~~be destroyed.~~

(~~SHE YANKS OPEN A CUPBOARD.~~)

RANI: ~~Something you've constantly
botched.~~

MASTER: (~~SOURLY~~) ~~Perhaps you can
do better?~~

(THE RANI HAS PUNCHED UP THE
SCANNER.
IT SHOWS THE BATHHOUSE LAB.
THE ONLY BODIES ARE THOSE OF HER
FORMER ASSISTANTS.
SHE FLICKS IT OFF.)

RANI: Dratted man!

MASTER: Don't tell me you've
botched something!

(IGNORING THE JIBE, SHE YANKS
OPEN A CUPBOARD.)

MASTER: What did you do? Leave a
trap for the Doctor?

(SHE IS SORTING A PILE OF FLAT
DISCS THE SIZE OF DINNER PLATES.)

Is that why we couldn't use your Tardis?

RANI: Here, carry these.

(SHE SHOVES A NUMBER OF THE
DISCS AT HIM.)

MASTER: Its power was needed to
operate the-

RANI: (OVER HIM) And be careful!

MASTER: (ANXIOUSLY) What are they?

RANI: Let's say these will change
The Doctor's lifestyle.

~~(SHE IS SORTING THROUGH A PILE
OF FLAT DISCS THE SIZE OF DINNER
PLATES.)~~

RANI: ~~Here, carry these.~~

~~(SHE SHOVES SEVERAL OF THE
DISCS AT HIM)~~

~~And be careful.~~

MASTER: ~~(ANXIOUSLY)~~ What are they?

RANI: ~~Let's say they'll change The
Doctor's lifestyle.~~

MASTER: ~~How~~ How? Will he suffer?

RANI: Well I promise you he'll never
be the same again... (SHE SMILES AT
HER OBSCURE JOKE.)

MASTER: Excellent. But why not kill
two birds with one stone?

RANI: (MOVING TO EXIT) Who's the
other one?

MASTER: (FOLLOWING) George Stephenson.

RANI: How will that threaten The
Doctor?

(HIS REPLY IS LOST AS THE
DOOR CLOSSES.)

THE DOCTOR: (~~EMERGING~~) How indeed... ?

~~(HE CROSSES TO THE DOOR.
HATS. (EMERSING)
MUTTERING)~~

Better let them get clear.

~~HE CROSSES TO
(HIS GAZE RESTS ON THE CONSOLE.)~~

THE DOCTOR: Oh well - 'Gather ye rosebuds while ye may....'

(HE TUGS THE WAISTCOAT CHAIN AGAIN - THE ATTACHMENT IS A SCREWDRIVER...)

TELECINE 5:7

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Woods. Day.

At the edge of a wood, the RANI and the MASTER ~~part~~ ^{about to} company, ~~pause.~~
He goes in the direction of the village, she cuts across country.

part

{ RANI: You're sure you can get George Stephenson here?
MASTER: Positive. I control the mind of his assistant.

21. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

(ON THE VERGE OF EXHAUSTION, WARD STRAINS AT HIS BONDS.)

GUARD: Don't seem right, do it, m'lord, seeing Jack Ward like this?

RAVENSWORTH: No.. That Doctor fellow. Strange sort. He was onto something. Try finding him.

22. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(TUCKING THE SCREWDRIVER IN HIS POCKET, THE DOCTOR ~~STEPS FROM~~ QUILTS THE RANI'S TARDIS.

BEFORE HE HAS ADJUSTED TO THE DARKNESS, HE COLLIDES WITH A PIT PROP, BRINGING DOWN A TRICKLE OF DUST.)

22. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

GUARD: (ENTERING) No sign of Doctor, m'lord, but met his bonny lass.

Don't take you, man!

RAVENSWORTH: ^ It's the Doctor I wanted to see!

PERI: That makes two of us!

RAVENSWORTH: You must have some idea of his whereabouts.

PERI: Must I! He could be anywhere in the Universe!

RAVENSWORTH: Make sense, girl! Calm down and think! He can't just have disappeared.

PERI: Oh can't he!

(SHE TOUCHES THE DOCTOR'S MULTICOLOURED COAT DRAPED ACROSS THE DESK.
WARD REACTS VIOLENTLY.)

RAVENSWORTH: The man has to be found! We need his help!

PERI: I've more reason to find him than you have!

(SNATCHING UP COAT)

Otherwise I'll have to spend the remainder of my days prancing about in these ridiculous skirts!

(SHE FLOUNCES TOWARDS THE DOOR.)

GUARD: I'd best go wi' thee, lass.
They'll nay let thee pass gate -

PERI: Don't bother. I'm not leaving
the mine...I'm going to the pit shaft.
The one place I know he'll return to.
(EXITING)
If he has any choice.....

(WARD, STRUGGLING, TOPPLES
HIS CHAIR.)

RAVENSWORTH: (TO GUARD) Let him be!
Get back on duty. And if you see
young Luke, tell him we've got his
father in here.

TELECINE 8:

a) Ext. Pit. Perimeter Fence
Fence. Day.

....In middle distance,
separated by the fence,
LUKE listens obediently
to the MASTER....

b) Ext. Copse on Outskirts
of Village. Day.

Twigs snap and foliage
rains onto the crouching,
wincing DOCTOR.
Several roving AGGRESSORS,
wielding staves, are
venting their wrath by
aimlessly thrashing bushes.

Not until they are out
of sight does THE DOCTOR
break cover and press on.

24. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(A SPANNER SLIPS AND THE SHIRT-SLEEVED STEPHENSON GRAZES HIS KNUCKLE AS LUKE COMES SILENTLY TO THE BENCH.)

STEPHENSON: Tha' startled me, Luke. Don't thee know better than to creep up on folk!

(NO RESPONSE)

Tha's been wandering off a lot today. Why's that?

(LUKE IGNORES THE QUESTION: SEEMS NOT EVEN TO HEAR IT.)

LUKE: It's Mister Faraday. There's been another attack.

STEPHENSON: Faraday? He's here in't pit?

LUKE: Nay. His coach were overturned.

STEPHENSON: Is he hurt?

LUKE: Scared more like. Hiding out in Redfern Dell. Reckon tha' should go to him, sir.

(STEPHENSON UNPEGS HIS JACKET.)

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Pit. Shaft. Day.

A missile, the multi-coloured coat, hits THE DOCTOR, stopping him in his tracks.

Have
PERI: ~~Did~~ you come back for that or me!

THE DOCTOR: For both.

PERI: I could've been stuck in the eighteenth century for ever!

THE DOCTOR: Did you really believe I'd abandon you?

(HE PUTS ON HIS COAT.)

PERI: (A SHRUG) So - what happened

THE DOCTOR: Later. Where's Stephenson?

PERI: I haven't a clue. But Lord Ravensworth wants you in his office. Ask him.

25. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(STEPHENSON FINISHES PRIMING A GUN.)

STEPHENSON: Get thee to th'office, Luke. Tell his lordship I'm off to Redfern Dell.

Q LIFTING THE PLANKS TO DEPART)

I want all the men he can spare. Urgently!

(HE GOES.

LUKE REMAINS UNMOVING... WAITING..)

26. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR: (IMPATIENTLY) There's nothing I can do. The men need rest.

*Luke priming gun -
sawed pointing at
Stephenson.
S. Saw me that, Luke.*

RAVENSWORTH: Rest?

THE DOCTOR: They've been robbed of the power of sleep.

RAVENSWORTH: Robbed of...? Confound it, man! I don't understand what you mean—

THE DOCTOR: ~~And~~ I haven't time to explain. *Peri, see what you can do*

(~~TAKING HIS COAT FROM THE DESK,~~
~~HE EXITS ABRUPTLY.~~)

Peri: (EXASPERATED) Doctor....!

10
TELECINE 8:

Ext. Village. Adj.
Tavern. Day.

Intent on his mission,
that In passing, STEPHENSON *is unaware*
waves to a MAN, leaning
his bicycle (wooden,
without pedals) against
the tavern, is waving an
acknowledgment.

27. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(~~THE DOCTOR CLIMBS THROUGH THE~~
~~LOOSE PLANKS.~~ *IN.*)

~~LUKE HAS REMAINED IMPASSIVELY~~
~~WAITING.)~~

THE DOCTOR: George Stephenson? He's not here?

LUKE: Nay, sir. He left message for thee.

THE DOCTOR: For me?

LUKE: Aye. Said tha were to meet him in Redfern Dell.

THE DOCTOR: Did he say why?

LUKE: Nay. Just said it were important. Where's Miss Peri, sir?

(SOMETHING ABOUT LUKE'S
DEMEANOUR ~~BOTHERS~~ THE DOCTOR.)
TROUBLES

THE DOCTOR: *In the office. Your father's*
~~By the way, Luke, your~~
~~father. He's in the office. Why~~
~~don't you go there and see if you~~
~~can help? there too. They could probably~~
use your help.

LUKE: If ^{tha'}you think so, sir.

(HE MOVES TO LEAVE.)

THE DOCTOR: Before you go. ~~There is~~
~~One thing.~~

(LUKE ~~HALTS~~. FACES THE DOCTOR)

How do I get to Redfern Dell?

TELECINE 9:

Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Redfern Dell is verdant
with wild plants, ferns
and grasses.
The only jarring image
in the peaceful setting
is the RANI.

She is placing the discs
on the ground and
covering them with leaves.

28. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

(LUKE REGARDS THE TWO BOUND MEN
DISPASSIONATELY.)

P'raps sleeping draught t'answer
LUKE: ~~PARHAPS SLEEPING~~ Draught's
t'answer.

PERI: At least it would sedate them.

RAVENSWORTH: (TO PERI) Could you
~~preppare~~ one?

PERI: If I had the right herbs.
Trouble is, I know absolutely nothing
about the plant life in this area.

RAVENSWORTH: I may be of use there.
Somewhat of an amateur botanist myself.

(HE SELECTS A THICK VOLUME FROM
A BOOKCASE.)

TELECINE :

Ext. Village. Adj.
Tavern. Day.

Jogging, panting, THE
DOCTOR spots the bicycle...

28a. INT. OFFICE. DAY.

(CU. ILLUSTRATION IN BOOK)

PERI: (VOICE) That's what I need.
Valerian. Know it?

FULL SCENE

RAVENSWORTH: Valeriana officinalis.
Matter of fact I do. It's an
indigenous plant.

2

LUKE: 'Appen I can assist, my lord.
Take Miss Peri to collect herbs.

RAVENSWORTH: Excellent idea, Luke.
Just be careful where you go.

PERI: We don't want to bump into any
of - er - (EMBARRASSED BY HER FAUX PAS.)

RAVENSWORTH: Quite. Not to worry,
young lady. You'll be in safe hands
with Luke.

LUKE: I were thinking of Redfern
Dell, my lord.

RAVENSWORTH: Couldn't've suggested
a better place myself.

TELECINE :

a) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Lane. Day.

STEPHENSON has reached
the machinery littering
the lane.

A racket from behind.
He drops into the ditch.

Wobbling precariously
on the wooden bicycle he
has 'borrowed', THE
DOCTOR navigates between
the remains of the broken
crate.

THE DOCTOR: The sooner they invent
pedals the ~~better~~ Stephenson! Don't
fire! It's me!

Gun at the ready,
STEPHENSON has risen
from the ditch.

THE DOCTOR: Whoops!

~~RAVENSWORTH: Couldn't've suggested
a better place myself.~~

12
TELECINE 10:

a) ~~Wobbling precariously~~
Lane. Day.

Wobbling precariously
on the wooden bicycle
he had 'borrowed', THE
DOCTOR navigates between
the remains of the
broken crate and
machinery still littering
the lane.

The clink of metal.
STEPHENSON, in the ditch,
is vainly piecing together
~~a fragmented part.~~

~~THE DOCTOR: Stephenson! Good—
Whoops!~~

Using his feet as
brakes, he almost
comes to grief.

THE DOCTOR: You wanted to see me?

STEPHENSON: Nay, who told thee that?
~~Just look at all this! Waste!~~
~~Wanton destruction. I'm on't way~~
~~to Faraday.~~

THE DOCTOR: Yes. ^{Faraday's} Yes. Luke said
~~you wanted to see me.~~

~~STEPHENSON: Lad's mixed up. Been~~
~~acting strange of late. I'm on't~~
~~way to meet Faraday.~~
Aye! He's been attacked.

THE DOCTOR: Where?

STEPHENSON: Redfern Dell.

THE DOCTOR: And Luke brought you the message. (A STATEMENT NOT A QUESTION.)

STEPHENSON: How did thee know that?—

He is hauled down -
THE DOCTOR has seen the
marauding group of
AGGRESSORS crossing the
lane by the stile.

THE DOCTOR: As soon as they're clear,
you go back to the mine.

STEPHENSON: But Faraday-

THE DOCTOR: I'll ~~keep your appointment.~~
If Faraday is there, I'll bring him
to you. I promise.
(NO RESPONSE)

I promise.
(A PUZZLED NOD OF ACCEPTANCE
FROM STEPHENSON.)

~~Er - perhaps you'd return the bicycle.~~
~~To outside the tavern. I won't need~~
~~it any more.~~

~~STEPHENSON picks up~~
~~the bicycle.~~

THE DOCTOR: Stephenson ^{- something else} ~~I want you~~
~~to do one more thing.~~ I can't explain,
~~why.~~ but it is important.

STEPHENSON: What ^{is} it, Doctor?

THE DOCTOR: Don't trust Luke....

b) Ext. Pit. Gate.
Day.

LUKE: There's shortcut to Redfern
Dell. But - well - a young lass - tis
across country..

PERI: Believe me, Luke, anyone who's travelled with The Doctor can't afford to be fragile. And survive, that is!

^{her}
Lifting ~~the~~ skirt, she
rips the seam from hem
to thigh.

PERI: Okay, lead on!

They take a path that
bypasses the village.

c) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

After 'planting' the last
disc, the RANI lingers only
to confirm the minefield
she has deployed cannot be
detected.

Deserted.

The Rani has gone.

The swifter discs await their victims.

d) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Field. Day.

Alone, on foot, THE
DOCTOR, aware the
AGGRESSORS are on
the loose, keeps to
~~the shadows of the~~
hedge.

29. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE
ROOM.

¹⁴⁴⁵
^{HAS BEEN}
(THE OLD CRONE NO LONGER
EXISTS. BANISHED.
THE RANI HAS DRESSED IN HER
OWN CLOTHES (to be decided).
^{ARRIVES.}
THE MASTER ENTERS.)

RANI: Are they coming?

~~THE MASTER ENTERS.)~~

RANI: ~~Has the message been delivered?~~

MASTER: Yes. Now what do we do?

RANI: Be patient. Stay calm.

MASTER: I've waited too long for this moment to be calm! If you knew how often the Doctor's gone out of his way to sabotage my plans!

RANI: Only on this occasion he didn't go out of his way, did he? You contrived to get him here.

(NO RESPONSE)

Force the Tardis off course, did you? Override the controls?

DISGUST

(HE NODS, WATCHES WITH DISTASTE AS SHE TOPS UP THE MUCUS IN THE EMBRYO JARS.)

MASTER: Are you sure this plan will work?

RANI: I don't make mistakes.

MASTER: If that were true, you'd still be in Gallifrey.

RANI: Experiments are always subject to the unexpected. They can be capricious.

MASTER: Capricious! Turning mice
into monsters!

RANI: A marginal error. Quickly
corrected.

MASTER: The Time Lords didn't think
so.

RANI: Petty spite on the part of the
Lord President. Just because they
ate his cat!

MASTER: Took a chunk out of him too, I
remember! Pity it wasn't the Doctor!

RANI: (EXITING) That'll soon be
remedied....

TELECINE 11:

a) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Woods. Day.

Warily THE DOCTOR
contemplates the dense
wood confronting him.

He abandons the path
making a rougher
passage through the
bracken.

← THE DOCTOR: "Will you walk into my
parlour" said the spider to the fly...
I think not....

b) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Above Dell. Day.

MASTER: I'd feel happier if I could
see him.

The vantage point the
RAN⁺ has chosen limits
their range of vision
to the dell.

RANI: A sentiment he'd reciprocate.
We stay here - out of sight!

c) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Near Dell. Day.

PERI hands LUKE a
leaf.

PERI: You can't go wrong if you
match the leaf.

LUKE: (ACCEPTING SPECIMEN) Aye, but
let us not waste time here. I'm
sure I've seen likeness in Redfern
Dell. This way, Miss!

Head inclined, studying
the leaf, he proceeds.

Vaguely perplexed by
his manner, she lingers
before following.

d) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Adj. Dell. Day.

Alert, on tenterhooks,
THE DOCTOR picks his
way through snaring
brambles.

e) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Overlooking Dell. Day.

A glimpsed movement
at the edge of the dell
alerts the MASTER.
He moistens his lips
in anticipation.

Pleasure is usurped
by anger — LUKE
wanders into the
clearing.

Impulsively he ~~trains~~
~~levels~~ the tce ~~to~~ on
~~fire at~~ LUKE — A
HAND CHOPS it from
his GRASP!

THE DOCTOR has
circled behind him.

Quickly THE DOCTOR
retrieves the weapon.

MASTER: (TO RANI) So much for your
arrogant superiority!

THE DOCTOR: A trait you share -
underestimating opponents.

(TO RANI)

I got the ^{message} ~~note~~. I'm here. Now
what obnoxious fate have you contrived?

RANI: Why me?

THE DOCTOR: He blamed you for its
failure.

Her hint of a
mocking smile
bothers THE DOCTOR.

THE DOCTOR: Not this -(THE TCE) -
that's too simple. You'll have
brewed something more sinister.
malignant.

f) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Concentrating on the
task of gathering herbs,
LUKE saunters nearer to
one of the camouflaged
discs.

g) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Overlooking Dell. Day.

THE DOCTOR: Could it be down there?
In the dell? Where I was supposed
to go?

His prisoners
remain ~~impassive~~. unresponsive.

h) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Taking another step —
LUKE treads on a disc.

It snaps... instantly
he is enshrouded in a fountain
~~cloud of mist.~~
of brown, bark-like flakes.

i) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Overlooking Dell. Day.

THE DOCTOR's intended
warning is still-born.

Appalled, he waits for
the ~~cloud to clear.~~ flakes
to settle.

j) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

~~from her~~
The ~~mist~~ dissolves...
and LUKE has changed
into a tree (if possible,
with some, albeit faint,
resemblance to Luke).

k) Ext. Redfern Vale. Ridge
Overlooking Dell. Day.

Enraged, THE DOCTOR
levels the tce.

MASTER: No! No! An accident! It
wasn't intended for him!

THE DOCTOR: And you're so warped, so
callous, you think that justifies it!
First you turn an innocent young man
into your acolyte - betraying his
friends! Then you do this monstrous
thing to him!

RANI: Stop being sentimental. What's
happened? Animal matter has been
metamorphosed into vegetable matter,
so what?

THE DOCTOR: You'll be telling me
next he's better off!

RANI: As a matter of fact, he is.
A tree has four times the life
expectancy of a human being.

THE DOCTOR: They should never have
exiled you. They should have locked
you in a padded cell! Move!
Before I forget my hatred of violence
and use this!

j) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

storm has abated
The ~~mist dissolves...~~
and LUKE has changed
into a tree (if
possible, with some,
albeit faint,
resemblance to Luke).

k) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge Overlooking Dell.
Day.

Enraged, THE DOCTOR
levels the tree.

MASTER: No! No! An accident! It
wasn't intended for him!

THE DOCTOR: And you're so warped,
so callous, you think that justifies
it! ~~An innocent young man with his~~
~~life before him.~~ *First you tell an*
innocent young man to get away - betray his
friends! Then you do this monstrous thing to him!
RANI: Stop being sentimental.
What's happened? Animal matter has
been metamorphosed into vegetable
matter. So what?

THE DOCTOR: You'll be telling me
next he's better off.

RANI: AS a matter of fact, he is.
A tree has four times the life
expectancy of a human being.

THE DOCTOR: They should never have
exiled you. They should have locked
you in a padded cell! Move!
Before I forget my hatred of violence
and use this!

l) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Innocent of what has happened to Luke, PERI, also gathering herbs, strolls into the dell.

With a 'fool's luck' she manages to avoid the early booby-traps.

Passing under the (tree', she narrowly misses another disc.... but is almost certain to step *trigger* on the next — a branch suddenly lowers, entangling her head and shoulders.

She screams.

m) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Ridge and Dell. Day.

CARRY OVER SCREAM.
Alerted, THE DOCTOR turns to see PERI thrashing about in the enmeshing branches.

THE DOCTOR: (SHOUTING) Don't move,
Peri! Don't move! The tree won't hurt you!

Charily, PERI obeys.

... The branch gently sways aside.....

THE DOCTOR: (TO RANI) Perhaps now you'll accept there are 'more things in heaven and earth than' your barren philosophy allows!

RANI: And perhaps you'll accept you face a dilemma.

MASTER: More of an impasse.

THE DOCTOR: Wrong on both counts! There is no impasse. And the dilemma, Rani, will be resolved by you.

RANI: Get to the point.

THE DOCTOR: You put those evil contraptions in the dell. So you can lead Peri out! Refuse, and I shan't hesitate to use this!

Giving emphasis to the threat, he whips off her cape, tosses it into the air and, with a short burst from the tce, eliminates it.

The TRIO descends to the dell.

At the clearing's edge, the RANI pauses as if trying to recall where she set the discs.

MASTER: She can't remember! She probably set them at random!

THE DOCTOR: I doubt if the Rani's ever done anything at random.

MASTER: But if she has? What then?

THE DOCTOR: You're nominated as her understudy!

His attention is on the RANI who has begun her perilous journey.

THE DOCTOR: I should think you'd turn into a laburnum tree.

MASTER: A laburnum? Why?

THE DOCTOR: The pods are poisonous.

(CALLING)

Be patient, Peri. Just remain quite still.

In choreographed fear, the RANI, treating the dell like a chess board, fastidiously embarks on a complicated pattern of moves.

Nearing PERI, she stops...eyes the tree apprehensively Its leaves quiver and rustle.....

RANI: (TO PERI) Come to me. Keep an absolutely straight line.

In trepidation, PERI complies.

THE DOCTOR: (CALLING) ^{Tread} ~~Step~~ exactly
where she does, Peri.

PERI: I don't understand.

RANI: Stop bleating and do it!

The RANI begins to
retrace her route.

In her impatience,
she goes too fast.
PERI overbalances and
grabs the RANI for
support — nearly
pulling them both
over onto a disc..!

Even the RANI loses
her composure.

RANI: Incompetent fool! You're
worthless!

THE DOCTOR: (CALLING) Not to me,
she isn't! You'd do well to
remember that!

PERI: She was going too fast.

With greater delib-
eration, the RANI
resumes the enforced
rescue.

Hoping THE DOCTOR
is absorbed in his
companion's fate, the
MASTER surreptitiously
sidles away.

THE DOCTOR: (QUIETLY) The next step
could be the last....

The MASTER concedes.
THE DOCTOR's gaze has
remained on the dell...
where the TWO WOMEN
have come to a halt.

RANI: Can you jump without falling
on your face?

PERI: Sure.

RANI: Copy me and you're out of
danger.

She jumps over the
final line of discs.
~~PERI follows suit...~~
copies her...

PERI: What was that all about?

THE DOCTOR: You wandered into a
minefield of the Rani's making.

PERI: A minefield? In there?
Luke: What about Luke? Where is
he?

THE DOCTOR: He just saved your life.

PERI: Luke? You mean....

She looks back at
the tree.

THE DOCTOR: (BRUSQUELY) Get going.
I want you two off this planet
before you commit any more atrocities!

n) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Copse. Day.

With a sheep's
carcase hung on a
shouldered pole, the
group of AGGRESSORS
make their boisterous
way towards the dell.

Their rumpus arrests the
The progress of THE
DOCTOR, PERI, the RANI
and the MASTER, ~~is~~
~~arrested by the sounds~~
~~of the Aggressors'~~
approach.

THE DOCTOR: Quickly! Over here!

They seek shelter
just off the path.

RANI: They're easily disposed of!

She produces the
mini transmitter —

THE DOCTOR: Give me that!

RANI: If they see you they'll have
no mercy!

THE DOCTOR: Maybe not.

He crushes it under
his heel.

*Peri: Doctor, they're heading
directly for the dell!*

THE MASTER: ~~I suppose you realise~~
~~where they're heading?~~

~~THE DOCTOR nods.~~

After whispering to
PERI, THE DOCTOR
gives her the tea.

After whispering
to PERI, THE DOCTOR

departs.
In his haste, he
collides with The
MASTER.

Departing, THE
DOCTOR collides
with Peri. Stealing herself,
PERI holds the
tea steady. Peri
trembles a little as she braces
to hold it steady.

MASTER: Redfern Dell's about to
become populated with new trees...

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become populated with new trees...

MASTER: Another dilemma. One of
morality.

RANI: Another dilemma. One of
morality.

MASTER: And we all know the Doctor's
dedication to morality...

MASTER: And we all know The Doctor's
dedication to morality...

PERI: You've got to stop them!

(SHE GRABS THE TCE)

Don't worry. I won't have any qualms
about using this!

(SHE PASSES THE TCE)

think of Luke.

PERI: Hurry, Doctor!

PERI: Now, don't move! Either of you.

MASTER: I believe an apology is in
order, Miss Peri. I meant you no
harm. My quarrel's with the Doctor,
not you.

PERI: What about Luke?

MASTER: Luke?

PERI: Did you mean him no harm!

MASTER: That was her idea. Not mine.

RANI: Stop grovelling! No-one's going to believe you've got a conscience!

MASTER: You can hear what she's like.

In apparent nervousness, he fidgets with his collar.

MASTER: It was her doing. I didn't even know what she'd planned.

He is
~~His fingers slip inside and begin easing out the medallion hanging on a ribbon.....~~

o) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Approaching Dell. Day.

THE DOCTOR desperately tries to make ground before the AGGRESSORS blunder into the Rani's minefield.

~~The~~ The LEADER, already in the clearing, is within centimetres of a disc.

~~Aware that he will fail to close the gap, THE DOCTOR sucks air into his lungs.~~

THE DOCTOR: (BELLOWING) Stop! Stop!

Turning to decoy the
endangered MEN from
the dell, THE DOCTOR
careers into BASS and
TWO AGGRESSORS.

He spins about.
There is no escape.
The OTHERS have
encircled him....

p) Ext. Redfern Hale.
Copse. Day.

The medallion is
swinging rhythmically...

PERI: Put that away!

She takes aim.

PERI: If you value your miserable
life, you'll do as I say!

There is no doubting
the threat.
The swining ceases.

PERI: The Doctor said you'd try to
hypnotise me.

RANI: That's what he whispered
before he left—

An apoplexy of
laughter convulses
the RANI.

She begins choking
and coughing.

q) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Beneath Oak. Day.

Like the sheep's carcass,
THE DOCTOR is slung from
a shouldered pole at the
head of a column filing
towards the Rani's minefield.

THE DOCTOR: You must listen! Please,
you're making a terrible mistake!
I'm not your enemy!

BASS:(FROM REAR OF COLUMN) Hear that,
lads? Mister inventor says us're
making mistake!

AGGRESSORS: Then maybe us'll roast
'im first!

r) Ext. Redfern Vale.
Copse. Day.

Still coughing, the
RANI reaches for her
skirt pouch.

PERI: Keep your hands where I can
see them!

RANI: Only - (COUGHING) - getting
a tablet.

Another paroxysm of
coughing.

RANI: A - nervous affliction.
(COUGHING)
Won't stop - without a tablet -

More coughing.
Worse.

MASTER: She'll have a seizure! I've
seen it happen before!

PERI: Oh for pity's sake get the
tablet! But carefully! No tricks!

About to put a capsule
in her mouth, the RANI
coughs again, upsetting
her pill box.

In the confusion, she
bends as if to collect
them — instead she
breaks the capsule and
flicks it into PERI's
face.....

s) Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

THE DOCTOR and his
CARRIERS are at the
fringe of the dell.

THE DOCTOR: I beg you! Don't go
any further! Turn back!

Impervious to his
pleas, they trudge on.

THE DOCTOR: Turn back! You're
walking into a trap!

Five metres into the
dell, the leading CARRIER
steps onto a disc — and
is immediately smothered
in the snowstorm of brown,
bark-like flakes.

The impact causes the
SECOND CARRIER to stumble —
he side-steps onto a disc.

Aghast, the survivors
recoil.
Then, as the double
transformation reaches
completion, horror-struck,
they tear off into the woods.

THE DOCTOR is left
suspended from the pole
between the two 'trees'...

THE DOCTOR: (YELLING) Peri!

Ext. Redfern Dell.
Copse. Day.

PERI lies unmoving.

Ext. Redfern Dell.
Day.

Writhing, THE DOCTOR
dislodges one end of the
pole.

THE DOCTOR: Aaaaah!

It catches on a
lower branch.
He gulps — the change
of angle has positioned
him directly above a
semi-exposed disc.

No longer level, he is
slipping.

THE DOCTOR: Stay calm! Stay calm.
It's only a matter of balance.

His head nudges the
trunk, curbing his
descent.

In trepidation, aware
of the disc, he begins to
ease his feet towards
his hands.

A creak from the end of
the pole.

A pause.
Warily, he continues....
until his ankles are close
to his hands.
He tries to unravel the
knot.
It resists.
He tugs.
Another ominous creak from
the far end.

Fear speckles THE DOCTOR's
brow, with perspiration.
He persists.
Succeeds...

Judiciously, he lowers
his feet to the ground,
keeping them close to
the 'tree'.

This done, he gently
lifts the pole from its
perch....slides his
shackled hands over the
end.

His ordeal is not finished:
how can he find safe
passage from the dell?

Grasping the pole, extending
it, whacking the ground, THE
DOCTOR advances.....

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Knoll. Day.

The fleeing AGGRESSORS
race towards the disused
mine.

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Copse. Day.

THE DOCTOR: Peri!

PERI's eyes blink
open.

PERI: The Rani...tablets...my fault..

THE DOCTOR: Never mind that now. Are you all right?

PERI: (RECOVERING) Yes. Yes. I'm fine.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Then untie me.

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Knoll. Day.

The RANI realises the raucous AGGRESSORS are cutting off the direct route.

RANI: We'll have to go the other way.

MASTER: Why? That's longer. I can take care of that mob.

He fires the tce.

To a howl of terror from his COMPANIONS, the AGGRESSOR is disintegrated.

RANI: Very astute! Now The Doctor knows exactly where we are!

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Woods. Day.

Pell-mell, THE DOCTOR and PERI hurtle through the wood.

x) Ext. Radfern Vale.
Knoll. Day.

The AGGRESSORS swarm
into attack again.

The MASTER lets loose
another blast on the
tce ———

BASS is disintegrated...

Unnerved, the AGGRESSORS
scatter.

As the MASTER and the
RANI continue on,
PERI and THE DOCTOR
emerge from the woods.

THE DOCTOR: They're making for the
Old mine workings. And the Rani's
Tardis.

PERI: Why are you trying to stop
them?

THE DOCTOR: (HURRYING ON) I'm
not.....

Mystified, PERI follows.

30. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(THE RANI AND THE MASTER GAIN THEE
SANCTUARY OF THE MINE.

AT A BEND, THE MASTER STOPS.)

MASTER: I refuse to run away and let
that crack-brained freak win again!

RANI: Then stay. But without me!

MASTER: Have you no pride?

RANI: Pride? I'm a scientist. I've
calculated the odds, and they, not
idiotic pride decide my actions.

MASTER: You intellectual microbe!
Slave to a computer!

RANI: You'll never learn. Give me
the brain fluid. I'm off.

MASTER: When I'm ready, not before!

(HE PATS HIS BREAST POCKET... IS
MOMENTARILY PERPLEXED.

A SLIGHT SCRUNCH OF GRAVEL
TAKES HIS ATTENTION.)

31. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING.
ENTRANCE. DAY.

PERI: (SOFTLY) Sorry.

(THE DOCTOR CURTLY MOTIONS FOR
QUIET BEFORE SQUINTING INTO
THE GLOOM.)

THE DOCTOR: Typical! He's decided to stand and fight. Why couldn't he just have left!

(HE RETURNS TO THE ENTRANCE AND LOOKS OUT.)

TELECINE 12:

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Adj. Disused Mine Working.
Day.

Regrouping, the AGGRESSORS are heading for the old mine.

32. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING.
ENTRANCE AREA. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES FROM THE ENTRANCE.)

THE DOCTOR: If they tackle the Master in here, they'll be killed. He'll pick them off easily;

(AGAIN HE PEERS INTO THE MINE.)

THE DOCTOR: I must get those two into the Tardis.

PERI: Any chance of an explanation?

THE DOCTOR: Later.

PERI: Later! That's all I ever
hear: Later!

(IGNORING HER PROTEST, HE
SHAKES A PIT PROP.
IT IS FIRM.)

THE DOCTOR: There was a loose one...

PERI: Where?

THE DOCTOR: Further in.

PERI: ^{What} ~~How~~ does that ^{solve?} ~~help?~~

33. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING.BEND.
DAY.

(THE TCE IS HELD READY..

SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR PRESENTS
HIMSELF AS A TARGET.

THE MASTER FIRES — THE
DOCTOR DIVES BACK AND
THE BLAST HITS A PIT PROP...)

34. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING.
ENTRANCE AREA. DAY.

(RECOVERING, THE DOCTOR WAITS.

.... A FAINT RUMBLE.
.... A SLIGHT TRICKLE OF DUST
FROM THE ROOF.

SILENCE. HAS THE STRATAGEM
WORKED?)

35. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING.
BEND. DAY.

(THE MASTER AND THE RANI
STARE INTENTLY TO WHERE THE
PIT PROP STOOD.

... ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY, A
GRINDING GROAN....

THE VOLUME INCREASES TO AN
OMINOUS RUMBLING.....)

36. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING
ENTRANCE AREA. DAY.

(WITH THE SOUND BECOMING
THUNDEROUS, PERI AND THE DOCTOR
SCARPER FOR THE ENTRANCE.)

37. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING.
BEND. DAY.

(BOTH THE RANI AND THE MASTER
SCRAMBLE TOWARDS THE TARDIS
AS THE ROOF CAVES IN...)

38. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING.
ENTRANCE. DAY.

(BUSTLING PERI INTO A RAPID
EXIT, THE DOCTOR EXHIBITS A
SATISFIED GRIN.)

39. INT. RANI'S TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(DUST SPATTERED, PANIC - STRICKEN, THE RANI DASHES FOR THE CONSOLE.

IN SIMILAR DISARRAY, THE MASTER JUST SCRAPES IN AS THE DOOR, ASSAILED BY DEBRIS, SHUTS.

WITH PRENZIED DISCIPLINE, THE RANI COMMENCES THE DEMATERIALISATION PROCEDURE.)

THE MASTER: Quickly! Quickly!
You'll destroy us both!

RANI: (SCREECHING) I will! You
blame me!

(AS HE LEANS OVER THE CONSOLE, SHE FETCHES HIM A WALLOP THAT SENDS HIM REELING....!)

40. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(THE TURBULENCE OF FALLING ROCK ALMOST OBSCURES THE RANI'S TARDIS.)

41. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(PARALYSED WITH FEAR, THE MASTER STANDS LISTENING TO THE THUD OF FALLING ROCKS.

THE RANI COMPLETES THE DRILL.
ALL THEY CAN DO NOW IS WAIT.

SHE GLARES AT THE MASTER WITH
BURNING HATRED.)

RANI: You wouldn't be told!

42. INT. DISUSED MINE WORKING. DAY.

(AMIDST THE CHAOS, THE RANI'S
TARDIS DEMATERIALISES....)

43. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE
ROOM.

(RESPITE FOR THE ILL-MATCHED
DUO IS SHORT-LIVED.

THE TARDIS BEGINS TO VIBRATE...)

MASTER: What is it?

(THE RANI CONCENTRATES ON
ADJUSTING THE CONTROLS.

TO NO AVAIL. THE VIBRATION
INCREASES.)

MASTER: What's wrong?

RANI: Our speeds increasing.

MASTER: Then reduce it!

RANI: You asinine cretin! What
d'you imagine I'm trying to do!

(HE ELBOWS HER ASIDE...
TRIES TO ARREST THE RUNAWAY
TARDIS.

WITHOUT SUCCESS.
IN GATHERING MOMENTUM THE ROOM
STARTS ROTATING....)

TELECINE 13:

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Adj. Disused Mine
Working. Day.

Dust billowing from the old mine scares off the ASSESSORS.

Attaining safety, THE
DOCTOR and PERI glance
back.

~~Dust billows from~~
~~inside the old mine.~~

PERI: Okay, they can't come out
this way, but what's to stop them
materialising the other end of the
village?

THE DOCTOR: What indeed...?

He flicks the chain
from his waistcoat,
twirls the screwdriver.

THE DOCTOR: While I was in the Rani's
Tardis, I made an adjustment or two.

(WALKING ON)

The navigational aid and the velocity
regulator.....

44. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE ROTATION HAS ACCELERATED TO SUCH A DEGREE THAT THE RANI AND THE MASTER ARE UNABLE TO MAINTAIN THEIR GRIP ON THE CONSOLE.

THEY ARE BEING PROPELLED TO THE WALLS.

CLINKING, THE JARS OF EMBRYOS ARE SHAKING FREE FROM THEIR FIXING CLAMPS....)

TELECINE 14:

Ext. Redfern Vale.
Lane. Day.

Exuberance in every stride, THE DOCTOR leads a breathless PERI in the direction of the pit.

PERI: They're Time Lords - the Rani and the Master. They'll repair the Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Eventually. But not yet. Not before they're beyond the Milky Way. For that matter, beyond most galaxies.

A chuckle. He looks up at the sky.

THE DOCTOR: I've heard conditions are rather primitive in the outer reaches of the Universe. Hardly the setting for a harmonious relationship....!

45. INT. RANI'S TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(AN EMBRYO JAR CRASHES TO THE FLOOR AND SHATTERS.

THE STRESS OF THE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE AND THE RESULTING 'G' FACTOR IS REFLECTED IN THE RICTUS GRIMACES OF THE RANI AND THE MASTER.

ALSO REFLECTED IS TERROR —

THE EMBRYO IS ALIVE AND SQUIRMING.....)

TELECINE 15:

Ext. Pit. Day.

PERI diverts to the office.

THE DOCTOR: Where are you going?

She produces a handful of herbs.

PERI: The sleeping draught, remember?

THE DOCTOR: Taken care of.

With a smug smile, he extracts the phial of brain fluid.

THE DOCTOR: I managed to -

PERI: - to pick the Master's pocket when you bumped into him!

THE DOCTOR: Exactly! Take it to Ravensworth.

PERI: Well let me deflate that swollen ego and remind you of something we haven't got - the Tardis!

46. INT. WORKSHOP. DAY.

(THE TARDIS, SOMEWHAT THE WORSE FOR WEAR, STANDS IN THE DOORWAY.

STEPHENSON IS WORKING ON 'THE BLUCHER'.)

THE DOCTOR: (ENTERING) Battered but not bowed. Thanks, Stephenson.

STEPHENSON: (STILL ABSORBED) Had to haul it out manually. T'were no easy task.

(THE DOCTOR JOINS HIM.)

STEPHENSON: If only I could develop sufficient power, jobs like that would be done by an engine.

(WITH FEIGNED CLUMSINESS, THE DOCTOR KNOCKS INTO A SECTION OF THE PROTOTYPE.)

THE DOCTOR: Sorry. Clumsy. Let
me. Now, this goes there -

('INNOCENTLY', HE REASSEMBLES
THE CHIMNEY INCORRECTLY)

- no, that can't be right.

STEPHENSON: Wait. Wait. Tha's
given me a thought.. I wonder if t'is
possible? A steam bypass... Aye,
might work... worth a go...

(PERI ARRIVES.

THE DOCTOR UNLOCKS THE TARDIS.)

PERI: We're leaving?

(A NOD.)

PERI: Won't he notice?

THE DOCTOR: Too engrossed.

(CALLING)

Cheerio, Stephenson.

(STEPHENSON DOESN'T EVEN LOOK
UP.)

THE DOCTOR: We'll take off like
a rocket.

(HE CHUCKLES.)

PERI: Rocket? I don't get you.

THE DOCTOR: You're obviously not
following my train of thought.

(ANOTHER CHUCKLE.)

PERI: (ENTERING TARDIS) I'll never
catch on to the English sense of
humour.

(HE FOLLOWS.)

THE DOCTOR: (VOICE) You will... given
time.....

(ON THE DEMATERIALISATION...

FADE OUT.